PARIS, Jan. 22.—Apropos of the decision of M. Lepine to employ dog auxiliaries for the patrol of lonely beats in the outskirts of Paris, a good story is now going the rounds concerning a splendid Newfoundland which was a candidate at one of the recent field trials.

The dog is the property of a man who lives on the banks of the Seine, just outside Paris. Some time ago a child playing on the river bank fell into the water and was in imminent danger of being drowned. The dog, hearing the cries and the splashing, leaped over a hedge, ran down the bank and plunged into the stream just in time to rescue the little victim. Naturally, the brave animal was made much of and the father of the child, by way of recompense, presented him a succulent beefsteak. Two days later another child fell into the water and was rescued by the dog. The lifesaver received the same caresses and another beefsteak.

Up to this point there was nothing extraordinary. But rescues became more and more frequent. Hardly a day passed but that some unfortunate infant was brought safely to the bank by the dog after an involuntary bath. It began to be suspected that the neighborhood was haunted by a mysterious criminal, and a special watch was inaugurated.

Then the truth came out. It was the dog—the noble lifesaver himself—that was the guilty one. Whenever he saw a child playing on the edge of the stream he promptly knocked it into the water, and then none the less promptly jumped in to the rescue. He had thus established for himself a profitable source of revenue.

Ancestral Home of the Bernadottes.